

Baal Sikheya

Tales of Wisdom

Part – 2

Age 9 – 11 Years

An Initiative by

Vishav Namdhari Vidyak Jatha

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Interpreting The Gita from A Foolish Man

Sri Satguru Harkrishan Ji was going to Delhi from Kiratpur at the invitation of Aurangzeb. He camped at village Panjokhra in District Ambala. At night, an arrogant *Brahmin* (a person from the highest caste of Hindus) living there, 'Lal Chand', came to Satguru ji and said, "On the one side, you are the guru at such a small age. On the other side your name 'Harkrishan' is greater than Lord Krishna. Lord Krishna composed the Gita. Do you consider yourself greater than him? I will believe you only if you interpret the verses of the Gita."



Satguru Ji accepted his challenge and replied, "Bring a half-witted person, by the grace of Guru Nanak Dev Ji I will make him interpret the Gita."

Lal Chand went to the village and brought a boy named 'Chhajju' who was deaf and dumb. With his spiritual power, Satguru Ji placed his stick on the head of the unwise boy and made him an intellectual of very high order. Chhajju explained the meaning of whatever verse the *brahmin* read.

Satguru ji graced that boy and made him a scholar by removing his dumbness and deafness.

Seeing this spectacle, the pride of 'Lal Chand' was shattered, and he fell at the feet of Satguru Ji and became a Sikh.



Be Careful While Walking

Once, during his young age, Guru Har Rai was strolling in the garden at Kiratpur. A flower floundered off his robe and fell to the ground.



Seeing Har Rai breaking the flower, Guru Hargobind Singh Ji immediately called Har Rai. He instructed his son very affectionately, "Take care of your dress while walking."

"Sat-Vachan" replied Har Rai.

Har Rai was an obedient child. After this incident, he always took care of his dress while walking throughout his life. He always obeyed his father.

Lord Krishna & Sudama

Shri Krishna and Sudama used to study together in the *Ashram* (Residential school) of *Rishi* (a sage) Sandeepani. After studies, Sri Krishna became the king of Dwarka. Sudama had a big family with many children. He was spending his days in poverty and struggling to meet both ends.



Sudama's wife could not bear all this. She knew that Sudama was Sri Krishna's childhood friend. She requested her husband Sudama to visit his friend and ask for some monetary help.

Sudama wanted to meet his friend but not for monetary help, just to enjoy his friendship. He took some rice in a bag and started his journey to his friend.

When Sri Krishna heard that Sudama had come, he ran to the door and welcomed Sudama. He hugged him and served him very well. Sudama became very embarrassed when Lord Krishna asked him "What have you brought for me?" Sudama tried to hide his rice bag but Lord Krishna took it from him. He ate three handfuls of rice from the bag and enjoyed it very much. He blessed Sudama's family and alleviated his poverty.

Sudama stayed with his friend for a few days and then came back home. Sudama was surprised when he found a palace standing in place of his hut. Many servants were working in that palace. His children and wife were wearing good clothes. His wife said that this grace was done by his friend Lord Krishna. Real friendship is when you help your friend even in difficult times. Sudama thanked his friend Lord Krishna from the core of his heart.

The Importance of Shudh Path

Guru Har Gobind, the 6th *Patshah* (Satguru), was sitting on his throne. He expressed his desire to hear the recital of *Japji Sahib*. He announced, "Anyone from the congregation come and recite *Japji Sahib* with precise pronunciation."



Hearing Satguru Ji, a Sikh named Bhai Gopala came forward. Satguru Ji directed him to sit on the *Assan* (cloth upon which one sits during meditation) and start the recital. The Sikh started reciting it in a beautiful rhythm with great love. Satguru Ji and the entire *Sangat* (congregation) were delighted to hear the recital.

Guru Har Gobind Ji was highly impressed and began to think in his mind that this Sikh should be given the highest reward for such a spell-bound presentation. Thoughtfully, Guru Har Gobind Ji decided that the Sikh should be given the *Guruship*, bestowed on him by Guru Nanak. Gradually, he started leaving his own *Assan* (seat) to give the same to Bhai Gopala.

Bhai Gopala, on the other hand, was overjoyed that he would get a good reward today. He saw a few horses of Satguruji. It occurred to the Sikh's mind that if he could get a horse, he would be very happy.

Satguru Ji, who was ready to leave his seat, immediately occupied it back. He was glad that the Sikh asked for something of his own choice.

In the end, the Sikh was given a horse as a reward. Satguru Ji said, "Your recital of Japji Sahib was loving, pure, and absolutely accurate. I was ready to give the *Guruship* for such a divine recitation."

Mata Bhupinder Kaur Ji

Satguru Pratap Singh Ji had gone out of Sri Bhaini Sahib on a tour. Mata Bhupinder Kaur Ji took care of all the responsibilities at Sri Bhaini Sahib.



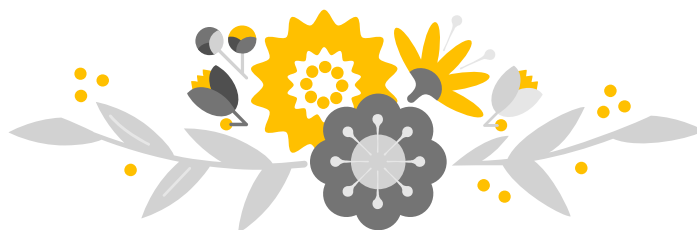
Due to the absence of Satguru Ji, there was a shortage of ration in the *Langar* (community kitchen). Gradually, it was getting worse.

Baba Jota Singh and Sant Mohan Singh went to Mata Ji and requested her, “Mataji, the ration in the *langar* is coin got an end. Please help us.”

Mata Ji, on hearing this plea, instantly replied, “I have a ring with me. You both can take it. Sell it and buy some ration for *langar*.”

Sant Mohan Singh Ji pleaded, “Mata Ji it is not right to remove the ring. Please help us in some other way.” Mata Ji instantly replied, “If this ring is used for some good cause, (arranging *langar* for *Sangat*), then what better use can there be for it? Take the ring and sell it to a goldsmith and bring ration for *langar*.” Saying this, Mata Ji took off the ring and gave it to Sant ji.

After selling the ring, it was made possible to arrange more ration for at least 15 days. Satguru Pratap Singh Ji expressed his happiness to Mata Ji when he was informed about how Mata Ji gave her ring for the *langar*.



Satguru Tegh Bahadur Ji and Makhan Shah

Makhan Shah Lubana was a trader. He used to trade in the country as well as abroad. Once his ship got caught in the high tides due to a bad storm. Makhan Shah desperately prayed to all the Gods and Goddesses, but nothing happened. Defeated in the end, he prayed at the feet of the heir to the throne of Guru Nanak Dev Ji, the master of the time. He prayed that on the safe exit of his ship, he would bow down, presenting 500 *Mohars* (coins) as a tribute. Satguru Ji blessed him, and the ship crossed safely from the high tide.



To fulfill his vow, Makhan Shah reached Bakala to present 500 coins. Seeing many Gurus sitting there, he began to wonder who

to bow down to. He thought that he would pay five coins to each of them and the one who would be the real Guru would ask for 500 coins himself. He bowed to everyone, presenting 5 coins only. All the fake gurus were happy with the coins they got. No one asked for 500 coins.

Makhan Shah asked if there was any other Guru? Then someone said that there was a lunatic named Tega who was always found sitting inside the dungeon (underground room). Makhan Shah went to him also and paid homage to him. Then Satguru Ji said, "Brother, the vow was worth five hundred coins and you are bowing only five coins. That's not fair." Satguru Ji at the same time showed his shoulder which was injured during the time he saved his ship.

Seeing this, Makhan Shah was overcome with joy and rushed to the roof and moving his Scafe, started shouting in a loud voice, "*Guru Ladho Re! Guru Ladho Re!*" (Found the Guru! Found the Guru). The real guru is Guru Tegh Bahadur. Everyone else is fake." He fell at the feet of Guru Tegh Bahadur. On finding out the truth, the entire congregation greeted Guru Tegh Bahadur.

Creation of the Five Beloveds

In 1699 AD, Guru Gobind Singh Ji announced a grand Convocation (assembly) at Kesgarh on the occasion of Baisakhi. Countless people came from far and wide. The court was overcrowded. Satguru Ji came in front of the congregation, decorated with all his weapons. He drew his sword from its scabbard and said aloud, "This sword is asking for a head. Is there anyone who can fulfill its wish?"



Hearing this, there was silence everywhere. He urged again, but no one got up. When the order was given for the third time, Daya Ram, a resident of Lahore, got up and stood before Satguru Ji with his head bowed. Satguru Ji drew his flashing sword and aimed it at Daya Ram's head. His head became detached from his torso.

There was terrible uneasiness and stress everywhere.

The second time Satguru Ji said the same words, Bhai Dharam Chand stood in front of him. Satguru Ji beheaded him also. Now the weak Sikhs started slipping out of the convocation. Similarly, in turn, Jagannath Puri resident Himmat Rai, Dwarka resident Mohkam Chand, and Bidar resident Sahib Chand bowed their heads at the Guru's feet.

Satguru Ji separated the heads from their torsos with the sword. Five torsos and heads fell on the stage. The whole congregation was surprised. Their surprise increased when Satguru Ji attached the head of one to the torso of another. The five were revived. Satguru Ji embraced them all and said, "These are my five beloveds."

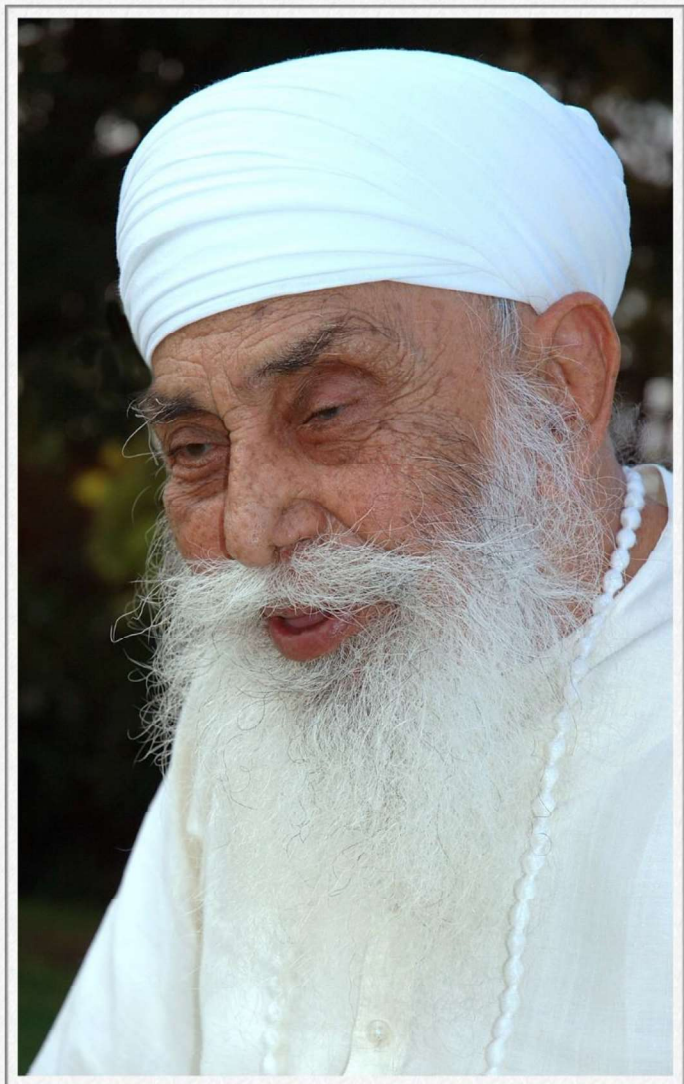
Then Satguru Ji baptized these five Sikhs who were similarly dressed and weaponized like Satguru ji. He removed the word 'Ram' or 'Das' from their names and added the word 'Singh', which means lion. Satguru Gobind Singh Ji created the Khalsa Panth, to prove the power of *Amrit*.

They were enjoined to save the helpless and fight the oppressor, to have faith in One God, and to consider all human beings equal, irrespective of caste and creed.

Satguru Jagjit Singh and Five Kakaars (Bypass Surgery)

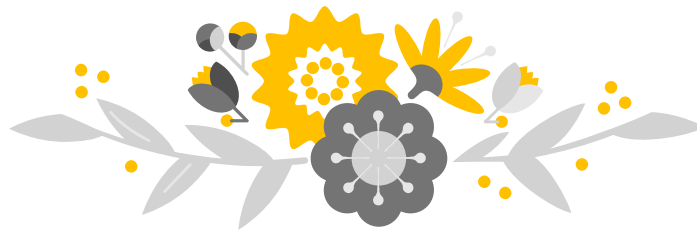
Satguru Jagjit Singh Ji performed the Sikh decorum fully and ordered his Sikhs, “Performing the Sikh decorum is a primary duty of every Sikh”. He always followed the decorum of always keeping the five kakaars with himself and preached the same to his Sikhs.

In 1991, when Satguru Ji was brought to the Apollo Hospital in Delhi for a checkup due to ill health, the doctor told him that his coronary arteries were blocked, and he would have to undergo bypass surgery. Australia's doctor, Dr. I. D. Ross did all the necessary preparations for the bypass surgery at Adelaide Hospital. Satguru Ji ordered, “My hair should not be cut, my *kachhera*, *kada* and *kangha* should not be separated from my body.”



All these orders were in accordance with the Sikh etiquette and posed a great challenge to the doctors. However, the bypass

surgery was performed as per the will of Satguru Ji, with all the five *kakaars* intact. The doctors succeeded in this, and Satguru Ji taught the *Sadh Sangat* about the importance and value of Sikh etiquette by way of example.



Help for Famine Victims

In 1899, there was a terrible famine in Punjab and Bikaner areas. Lack of rain led to food shortages and starvation. People in the southeast of Punjab had nothing to eat, and people were even compelled to make a living by eating tree leaves in some areas. The effects of the famine also led to the starvation of cattle.



During such a time, Satguru Hari Singh Ji was always holding the non-stop *langar* (community kitchen) for all at Sri Bhaini Sahib. When people got to know about this, a ray of hope awoke in their minds. People started walking towards Sri Bhaini Sahib.

Satguru Hari Singh Ji, with a very big and open heart, fed everyone who came along with their animals. Every day thousands of people

came to have the meals prepared in the community kitchen. This was a great help to the famine victims and the non-stop *langar* continued to run without any interruption, with the grace of Satguru Ji.

The British government and others were astonished to see this miracle because it was beyond their comprehension. How was this everlasting *langar* running without a big estate or a big income?

After the rains, the refugees returned to their homes. Everyone was wholeheartedly thanking Satguru Hari Singh Ji and saying:

“Hail Satguru Hari Singh Ji!”.



Concentration

Pandavas and *Kauravas* were educated in the *Gurukul* (traditional school) of Acharya Dronacharya. One day, Acharya wanted to test his students. He ordered all of them to target the eye of a fake bird in a forest.



First, he called Yudhishtir and told him to aim. Guru Dronacharya asked what he saw, to which he replied that the bird was visible. The Guru sent him back. Then it was Bhim's turn. When asked, he replied that the bird and the branches of the tree were visible. Sending him back too, Duryodhana was asked what he saw, and he replied, "Birds, branches, and clouds". The Guru sent him back, summoned Arjun and ordered him to aim. He was asked what he could see, and Arjun replied, "Only the bird's eye can be seen."

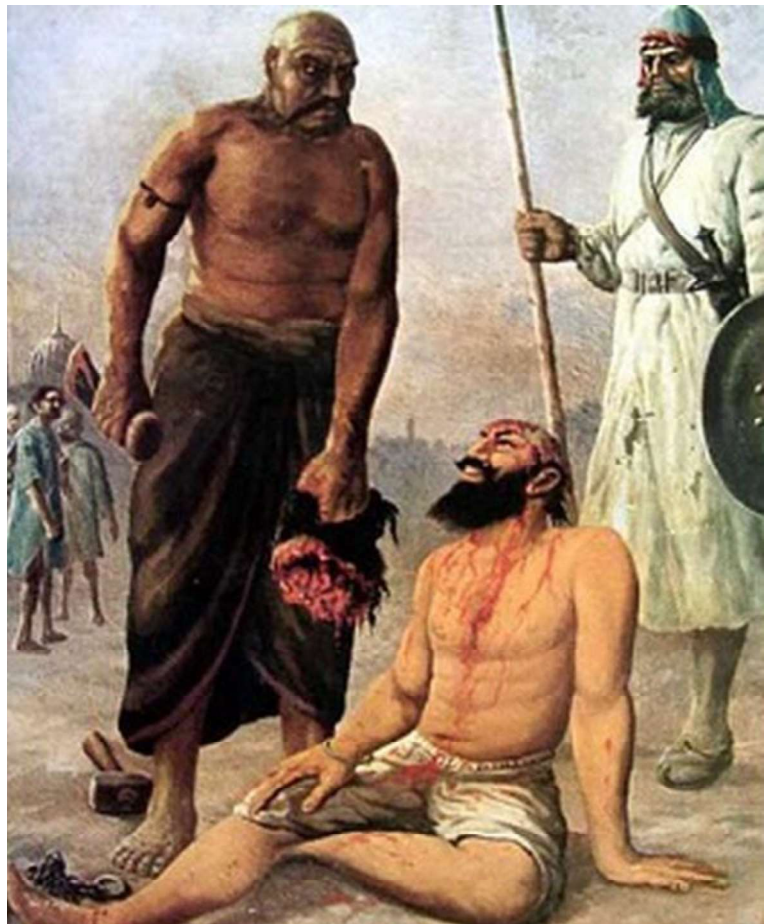
Guru Dronacharya told him to aim. His arrow went straight into the bird's eye. Guru Dronacharya was very pleased and ordered, "For good archery, there must be such concentration." He blessed Arjun, "Arjun will be the world's greatest archer in the future. No one can stand in front of Arjun's archery. Success comes from working with concentration."



Bhai Taroo Singh's Martyrdom

There was a Sikh in Majha, his name was Taroo Singh. At that time, Punjab was ruled by Turks. Bhai Taroo Singh used to send food to the Singhs hiding in the forests. Zakariya Khan, the governor of Lahore, sent for him. "It's a service - I can't give it up," Bhai Taroo Singh said. Zakariya Khan became angry. He said, "Become a Muslim, otherwise, I will destroy your Sikhism." Bhai Ji said, "I will only let go of my teachings as my last breath leaves my body." Zakariya Khan wanted to cut Bhai Ji's hair off but was unsuccessful. He was not even able to cut Bhai Taroo Singh Ji's hair with scissors. Finally, a blacksmith was called, and Bhai Ji's hair was removed by cutting it off along with the skin on his head.

At the same time, Zakaria Khan was stricken with unbearable pain as he became unable to urinate. No medicine brought him any relief. He consulted his advisers about this



sudden illness, and he was told that this illness was due to his maltreatment of the Sikhs.

It was suggested by Bhai Subeg Singh that if Zakaria Khan had his scalp hit with Bhai Taroo Singh's shoes, his condition might have been lifted. As he could not find any alternative, Zakaria Khan agreed to have his head hit with Bhai Ji's shoes. With this, Zakariya Khan was able to urinate. However, he had been hit so many times across the head that Zakariya Khan died from the impact. Bhai Ji died after Zakariya Khan. Bhai Ji's Sikhism was breathed out with his hair.

Kids, you also pray that your hair extinguishes only with your breaths to maintain the spirit of Sikhism, as demonstrated by Bhai Taroo Singh Ji.



Sarvan Kumar

Sarvan Kumar was a generous boy and the only son of his parents. His parents were elderly and blind. Sarvan lived with them in a small hut. His parents were always engrossed in devotion to the Lord. Sarvan was very happy with his parents. He served them day and night and was very obedient. His whole life was centered on serving his parents.



One night when Sarvan opened his eyes, he saw his parents talking to each other. His mother expressed her desire that she wanted to go on a pilgrimage. His father replied, “We both are blind and lame. This dream of ours cannot come true.” Then the mother tried to convince herself that there would be some will of the Lord behind this, too. She further added that they should not be sad because God had given them a very obedient, wise, and service-oriented son.

After hearing all this, Sarvan thought to himself, wondering how he could take his parents on a pilgrimage and fulfill their desire. He started making plans.

Sarvan was very hardworking and intelligent. He built a weighing balance, which consisted of two baskets tied by ropes to a rod, which would be used to carry the baskets. He sat his parents in the baskets, mother in one and father in the other, and carried the rod across his shoulders. He kept God in his mind to help him accomplish the mission as he started his journey.

He crossed roads, fields, forests, mountains, and rivers with great love. He also crossed the sacred rivers Ganga and Yamuna. He took his parents to the temples of various gods and goddesses. He also helped them bathe in the holy rivers and continued to serve them with great affection. For him, his parents were equal to God and his parents were very happy to have Sarvan as their son. Seeing his parents happy, a feeling of happiness was felt by Sarvan too.

On the way, he made arrangements for them to eat, drink and rest in a clean place. He completed his journey with full

enthusiasm and a sense of service.

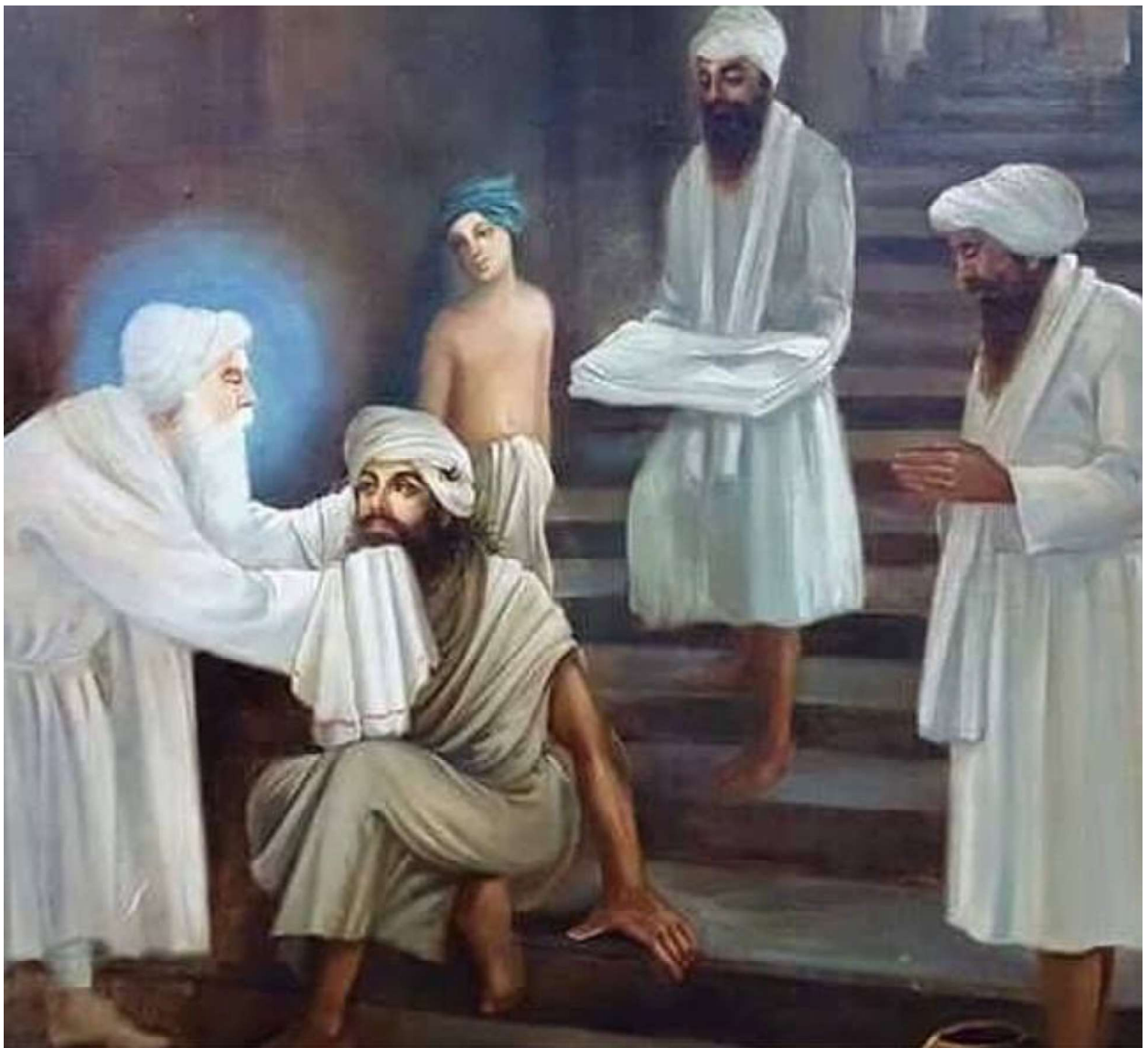
Sarvan's parents were not only happy, but they also expressed their gratitude to the Almighty God from the bottom of their hearts. By the grace of God, they were given the gift of an obedient, service-minded, and respectful son like Sarvan.

They blessed their son so much as he had completed a very impossible task with great simplicity and love. He made his old and lame parents visit all the places of pilgrimage and fulfilled their desire.



Prema the Leper

There was an orphan named Prema from the village Khari, district Lahore. The orphan fell into bad company. He involved himself in many kinds of incompetent works, and so, he became a leper. Because of his leprosy, his friends abandoned him. The poor man began to starve. Everyone was afraid to touch him because leprosy was a dreaded disease. If anyone felt sorry for him, they would throw bread towards him, but from a distance.



Once, a kind-hearted man took pity on him and hung an earthen pot around his neck. Now people would put bread in his pot. Time passed like this. One day he heard the praises of Guru Amar Das and was told that he could cure all sorts of diseases. He resolved to go for the Guru's blessings. He reached Goindwal with tough efforts and great difficulty. There he would get food from the Guru's kitchen and would listen and recite the devotional hymns being sung during the prayers in allusion to his ailment. During the day, he got accustomed to sitting at the Baoli Sahib and reciting the hymns while taping away at his earthen pot for rhythm. He would apply the dust of the feet of the *sangat* (Congregation), who came to see the Baoli Sahib, on his forehead and also on his wounds.

One day a Sikh narrated the whole story about Prema Leper to Guru Ji. Guru Ji immediately sent a Sikh and asked to bring Prema to the place where Guru Ji used to bathe himself daily. Guru Ji told Prema to sit on a wooden board and Guru Ji bathed him from the holy tank with his own hands. Guru Ji dressed Prema in beautiful clothes.

The leprosy disappeared and Prema became a healthy, attractive, and handsome young man. Everyone was amazed to see his new look. Prema fell at the Guru's feet and began crying. The Guru lifted him gently and said, "From today, Prema is my son, and his new name is Murari. After the transformation, Murari replaced Prema. Now he has become perfect, pure, and free from all diseases." Then addressing the congregation, Guru Amar Das asked, "Is there any Sikh ready to marry his daughter to my son Murari?" One Sikh named Shihan was present in the crowd. He

stood up and said, “Satguru ji, I accept Murari's relation for my daughter Mathro.” Shihan’s wife who was cooking *parshadas* at the langar at that time, immediately appeared crying and wailing before the Guru. She said, "Guru Ji, Shihan has no mind, I do not approve of this relationship at all. Do you know who this guy is? What is his caste, what community does he belong to? Shall I throw my daughter into the well? I don't want to spoil my daughter’s life.”

“This is my son and he is from my family," Guru Ji tried to convince her. “This pair of Mathro-Murari has been made in heaven, so you should have no objection to it. I will make all arrangements myself to marry my son.” Shihan's angry wife was appeased and reconciled. Bowing to the Guru ji and saying “Dhan Maharaj as you wish” she left. Mathro and Murari were later married, and both were appointed preachers of the Guru's house, and the Guru blessed them the head of one of the 22 *Manjis* (Parishes) for propagating Sikhism.



The True Deal

When Guru Nanak grew up, his father Mehta Kalu thought that his son should be put in business so that he would be happy all day communicating to his clients about his business and gain some profit by buying and selling goods. For this work, he gave the Guru twenty rupees and said, “Son, go, purchase some merchandise by which some profitable deal can be made. I am sending Bhai Bala with you.”



Guru Nanak obeyed his father and, taking twenty rupees, set out for Chuharkana, a nearby town to purchase merchandise. On the way to Chuharkana, there was a dense copse. When the Guru was about to pass by, he saw a group of saints camping there. The

Guru was much in love with the saints, so he stopped there to converse with them. From the talk of the saints, he came to know that they had been hungry for many days. The Guru took pity on them and immediately made up his mind to help those saints. He wondered what the better deal could be than that - No bargain could be more profitable than to feed and clothe those hungry and naked hermits.

Guru Nanak Dev took out the twenty rupees from his pocket and handed it over to the saints, but the saints refused to touch the silver. The head of the saints said, "We don't need silver, you are still young, your father must have sent you to do some work with this money, we do penance and can go hungry for many days. God himself would help us in some way or the other." But the Guru said firmly, "This money has been given to me to make a fair deal, but I understand that there can be no better deal than this - to serve the Lord's loved ones. So, you keep this amount and bring food and water." The head of the saints still refused to take the money. However, greatly impressed with the Guru's unwavering faith, he said, "If you want to serve. Bring water and food, we people don't carry any money to buy or sell."

Guru Ji took Bhai Bala to Chuharkana. From the market, they bought ration and clothes. He bought a plentiful supply of food like flour and lentils and got *dal* (lentil) and *chapatis* prepared by a lady. They rented a cart and loaded the rest of the ration, clothes, and lentils on it and reached the copse. He served the food to the saints with his own hands and gave them clothes to wear. The saints were elated and gave many blessings to the Guru. After serving the food to the hermits, Guru Nanak and Bhai Bala headed

back empty-handed to the village. He sent Bhai Bala to the village and himself, hid in the thicket.

When his father, Mehta Kalu found out about all this, he became very angry and looked for his son. He scolded Nanak a lot, but Guru Ji remained silent.



Shaheed Wariyam Singh

A cruel massacre took place at Malerkotla in which Mr. Cowan, the Deputy Commissioner of Ludhiana, ordered the firing of 66 Sikhs without any trial in the Court. Satguru Ram Singh Ji commenced the Kuka movement on 12th April 1857 on the day of Vaisakhi by unfurling a white flag and igniting a movement of fearlessness and patriotism among the Sikhs.

Among these 66 Sikhs, there was a Sikh named Wariyam Singh, who was very short in height. He saw all the Sikhs coming in front of the cannons, cheering slogans, and being martyred with the fire of each deadly cannon. He was anxiously waiting for his turn.



When his turn came, he rushed to the front of the cannon and stood up. Wariyam Singh was a relative of the Maharaja of Patiala. A member of the firing squad received a letter of recommendation from the Maharaja of Patiala for the release of Wariyam Singh. Mr. Cowan said that Wariyam Singh's height was too short and did not match the cannon, using it as an excuse to

release him. However, Wariyam Singh, in order to join his comrades, collected bricks from the neighboring fields and made a platform with them. He then stood on it and challenged the gunman loudly, “Now my height poses no problem to the cannon aim. Hurry up, I must join my friends. Hurry up and fire the cannon.” Wariyam Singh sacrificed his life happily and became immortal.



Sant Mihan Singh's Paralysis

Sant Sham Singh was the father of Sant Mihan Singh. He was a Sandhu Jatt from Sarhali village in Amritsar District. He had crossed the ocean three times to have a holy glimpse of Satguru Ram Singh Ji and proved the lines of Gurbani,

“Samund Saagar hovai bahu khara,

Gur Sikh langh guru pai jayee II”

(Despite the vast, salty sea, a Gursikh will swim across to meet his Guru)

Sant Mihan Singh had a paralytic attack. He took many medicines but did not get any relief. His face became unappealing, while his mouth became completely crooked. When no medicine could cure him, Sant Sham Singh brought out the fire glass. This also proved to be in vain and his distorted face started deteriorating further.

Desperate, Sant Mihan Singh thought that he should make a request at the feet of Satguru Hari Singh Ji. He believed that Satguru Ji would bless him, and his condition would improve. He reached Sri Bhaini Sahib with his father Sham Singh. They searched and found out where the Guru was. The Guru was sitting in the Lato and doing meditation by the side of *Nirmal Jal* (cold water).

When Mihan Singh went closer, Sikh Dan Singh, who was the *Hazoori Sevak* (serving Sikh) of Satguru Hari Singh Ji, looked at him from a distance and said, “Patshah Ji, Mihan Singh of Sarhali is coming. But his mouth is crooked. Looks like a paralytic attack.”

When Mihan Singh came to Satguru Ji, Dan Singh asked, “Is it a

paralytic attack?” Satguru Hari Singh Ji was silent for a moment and then said, “Mihan Singh's face is absolutely fine. Why do you think it is awkward?” just as these words were uttered, Mihan Singh's face became as straight, beautiful, and graceful as it was before. Guru Ji hugged him and said, “As long as a Sikh's face is towards his Satguru, nothing can harm him.”

Sant Mihan Singh's face and faith, both, were always in the direction of Satguru ji. He kept the same faith and respect for Satguru Hari Singh as he had for Satguru Ram Singh.



The Joy of *Shardayi*

There was an Arora Sikh of *Takht Hazare*. His name was Kandhara Singh. He was a serving Sikh of Satguru Hari Singh Ji. It was his duty to serve *shardayi* (an Indian cold drink made with a mixture of almond, sugar & black pepper) to Satguru Ji every day.

One day when Sant Kandhara Singh was taking *Shardayi* to Satguru ji, someone requested, “I am very thirsty. Sant Ji, please give me a drink.” Kandhara Singh gave all of the *shardayi* to him. In this way, he quenched his thirst.

On the same day, the same thing happened seven times. Now, Sant Kandhara Singh prepared *sharayi* for Satguru Ji for the eighth time and went to serve him. He was a little frightened, as it had gotten very late. Satguru ji drank it and said in joy. “Kandhara Singh, today I enjoyed the *shardayi* much more than before. The mouth of the Sikh is the mouth of the Guru.”

Then Satguru ji narrated a similar story, “Kattu was a Sikh of Guru Har Gobind Sahib. The Sikhs of Kashmir were fetching a pitcher of honey for Guru Ji. Bhai Kattu requested honey from them. Everyone ignored him and did not give it to him. When the pitcher was opened there were worms in it.

Guru ji said, “The honey could have been saved, had it been given to Bhai Kattu. That is why the food of a Sikh goes into the mouth of the Satguru.”

Satguru ji was pleased with Bhai Kandhara as he served *shardayi* to his needy Sikhs.